Or feede on nouriſhing diſhes, or keepe you warme,
Or ſue to you, to doe a peculiar profit
To your owne perſon: nay, when I haue a ſuite,
Wherein I meane to touch your loue indeed,
It ſhall be full of poiſe and difficulty,
And fearefull to be granted.
*Oth.* I will deny thee nothing,
Whereon I doe beſeech thee grant me this,
To leaue me but a little to my ſelfe.
*Deſd.* Shall I deny you? no, farewell my Lord.
*Oth.* Farewell my *Deſdemona*, I'le come to thee ſtraight.
*Deſd. Emillia*, come, be it as your fancies teach you,
What ere you be I am obedient. *Exit* Deſd. *and* Em.
*Oth.* Excellent wretch, perdition catch my ſoule,
But I doe loue thee, and when I loue thee not,
Chaos is come againe.
*Iag.* My noble Lord.
*Oth.* What doeſt thou ſay *Iago*?
*Iag.* Did *Michael Caſſio* when you wooed my Lady,
Know of your loue?
*Oth.* He did from firſt to laſt: -- Why doeſt thou aske?
*Iag.* But for a ſatisfaction of my thoughts.
No further harme.
*Oth.* Why of thy thought *Iago*?
*Iag.* I did not thinke he had beene acquainted with her.
*Oth.* O yes, and went betweene vs very often.
*Iag.* Indeed?
*Oth.* Indeed? Indeed, diſcern'ſt thou ought in that?
Is he not honeſt?
*Iag.* Honeſt my Lord? *Oth.* Honeſt? I honeſt.
*Iag.* My Lord, for ought I know.
*Oth.* What doeſt thou thinke?
*Iag.* Thinke my Lord?
*Oth.* Thinke my Lord? By heauen he ecchoes me.
As if there were ſome monſter in his thought:
Too hideous to be ſhewne: thou didſt meane ſomething;
I heard thee ſay but now, thou lik'ſt not that,

When



When *Caſſio* left my wife: what dic
And when I told thee, he was of my
In my whole courſe of wooing, thou
And didſt contract, and purſe thy br
As if thou then hadſt ſhut vp in thy
Some horrible counſell: if thou doe
Shew me thy thought.
*Iag.* My Lord, you know I loue
*Oth.* I thinke thou doeſt,
And for I know, thou art full of loue
And weigheſt thy words, before tho
Therefore theſe ſtops of thine affrig
For ſuch things in a falſe diſloyall k
Are trickes of cuſtome; but in a ma
They are cloſe denotements, workin
That paſſion cannot rule.
*Iag.* For *Michael Caſſio*,
I dare preſume, I thinke that he is ho
*Oth.* I thinke ſo to.
*Iag.* Men ſhould be that they ſee
Or thoſe that be not, would they mi
*Oth.* Certaine, men ſhould be w
*Iag.* Why then I thinke *Caſſio's*
*Oth.* Nay yet there's more in thi
I preethee ſpeake to me to thy think
As thou doeſt ruminate, and giue th
The worſt of word.
*Iag.* Good my Lord pardon me
Though I am bound to euery act of
I am not bound to that all ſlaues are
Vtter my thoughts? Why, ſay they
As where's that palliace, whereinto f
Sometimes intrude not? who has a
But ſome vncleanely apprehenſions
Keepe leetes and law-dayes, and in
With meditations lawfull?
*Oth.* Thou doeſt conſpire again

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22305) LONDON, 1622 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.32)